

CELEBRATION OF THE 4TH JULY.

Impatient youth could not wait for the advent of the memorable 4th to commence its celebration, for hours before the 3d had glided into the ocean of the past, the usual sounds that are heard on mornings of the 4th were stirring the drowsy atmosphere of early night. The detonating of fire crackers, squibs and miniature "torpedoes," mingled with the louder reports of fire arms, and both were kept up probably all night. At sunrise the celebration proper began, according to programme, with a salute of one gun for each Territory, by the artillery, which was immediately followed by a display of "bunting," as the city threw its starry standards to the morning breeze. At 5 a.m. Captain Croxall's and Captain Parkman's brass bands, and Captain Beeley's martial band, treated the citizens to beautiful music, executed in a very excellent style, extending their favors to the principal parts of the city.

Later on and the whole city seemed moving around. The streets were lined with happy pleasure seekers; and pretty juveniles, tastefully attired, were speeding to their various school houses, to take their places in the ranks as members of Sunday, District or Select Schools, when boom! went the artillery, as thirteen guns were fired, announcing that nine o'clock, the hour appointed for the assembling of the schools, had come. All were agog to see the procession of the schools, and a most interesting sight it was, as they filed along towards the Temple block, with banners and bannerets, flags and flaglets, plain, fancy, artistically painted and decorated, and bearing mottoes expressive of the faith, hopes, feelings and sentiments of the people of the various wards represented.

As they filed into the New Tabernacle and took their seats, the moving picture was intensely interesting. The thousands of beaming faces, ever changing, and sparkling with joy, life and buoyancy; the multitude of little national flags, flaming loyalty to and veneration for the dear old "Stars and Stripes;" the mixture of adult and childish animation, as teachers and scholars manifested their interest in the celebration in which they were active participants; and the banners and mottoes borne in and placed in conspicuous positions around the building, carried the mind away from the past and the present to the future in which these same little ones, mighty in their honesty, virtue, patriotism and union, may bear aloft the "Stars and Stripes," shape the destinies of millions, and carry liberty to groaning nations afar. We tried to make a copy of the mottoes, but the task was interminable. Such as these met the eye at every turn: "Love at Home," "Our God and Our Country, we worship the first and defend the last," "The Lord shall judge the people with equity—Equal Rights," "The flowers of Utah—Virtue and Innocence," borne by young ladies; "The Maidens of Utah, modesty and virtue are their adornments."

When the south gate leading into the Temple block was opened to the public, after the schools were seated, the building was soon crowded to excess. There could not be less than ten thousand persons present, all animated and buoyant.

The stands were occupied by Presidents Young and Wells, Elder Orson Pratt, Chaplain of the day, Elder John Taylor who had been named as chaplain being north, Colonel F. H. Head, Orator; Governor Durkee, General Chetlain, Hon. Geo. A. Smith and Hon. Geo. Q. Cannon, Speakers on the occasion; Col. D. McKenzie, Reader of the Declaration; J. M. Hardie, Esq., Singer; The Committee of Arrangements, Gen. R. T. Burton, Isaac Groo, Esq., Col. S. W. Richards, Warren Hussey, Esq., Gen. A. L. Chetlain, Col. H. S. Beattie, and H. W. Naisbitt, Esq.; J. D. T. McAllister, Marshal; Hon. Wilford Woodruff, President Joseph Young, Sen., and President Daniel Spencer.

The front of the stand and the shafts supporting the canopy over it, were draped with the national flag; while the flowers and evergreens which decorated some of the school banners, added variety and beauty to the scene. The general stand gave seats to a large number of influential gentlemen, Captain Croxall's brass band having a position on the left and Captain Parkman's brass band with Captain Beeley's martial band, on the right of the principal stand.

Captain Croxall's band executed some music for the opening, and Marshal McAllister called the vast assemblage to order, when the exercises on the programme were commenced with "Hail Columbia," by Captain Croxall's band. The Chaplain prayed, and the Choir under the leadership of R. Sands, Esq., sang the following song, written for the occasion by H. W. Naisbitt, Esq.

On stern Columbia's shores was lit
The flame of freedom's fire,
(The year a century ago)
They left their native land to found
An empire, and a world
Where no tyrant's voice might sound
Or find a flag unfurled.

Chorus:
Tis here we have cherished their old
Constitution,
The charter of freedom, the flag of the free;
May all its opponents be swept in confusion
Into the Pacific or Atlantic sea.
And when the tug of war was theirs,
When kinsmen bled them bow,
Went up a shout from earth to Heaven,
One single word—"No!"
We own no poets, we feel within
The spark which came from God,
To our miracle we give not in,
We fight till "neath the sod."

Chorus:
'Twas thus they triumphed, thus they won;
Hail patriots, men revered,
Who to the altar brought their lives
And all that life endeared.
Such deeds, such god-like deeds then shook
The kings and thrones of men,
They since that age (to history look)
Have not stood firm again.

Chorus:
Immortal heroes, would that your faith
Might sweep the nation now,
Your sacred fire again be lit
On plain and mountain brow.
Then party strife and faction's hate
Would flee our country's face,
And she should have no peers on earth,
For none could be so great.

Chorus:
Would that from Utah's peaceful vales,
Whose mountains bulwark swell,
A force might move from patriot sons,
To drive all wrong to hell;
That Washington, who led the way
To right, through war and blood,
Might herald yet a greater day
In Utah understood.

Chorus:
For here we have cherished our great
Constitution,
The charter of freedom, the flag of the free;
May all its opponents be swept in confusion
Into the Pacific or Atlantic sea.

Col. D. McKenzie then read the Declaration of Independence, in an effective manner, with sonorous and distinct enunciation, followed by music by Captain Parkman's band. The Marshal announced His Excellency, Governor Durkee, for a speech, who spoke as follows:

GOVERNOR DURKEE.
Ladies and gentlemen, I have seen it announced through the press that I would deliver an address here to-day. Let me disabuse your minds on this subject. A committee called upon me and requested me to make some remarks. I did not promise to do so, but I promised to be here, and I view it as a privilege to briefly utter a few of my sentiments. We have orators here prepared to enlighten you on the condition of the country, on the history of its past, and on other topics of interest suitable to the occasion. What I may desire to say is with regard to our Glorious Fourth of July, the anniversary of our nation's birth. You have just heard read the Declaration of Independence. It was a liberal war which followed it, a progressive element in the British people rising against the aristocratic idea. They threw off this tyranny and declared their independence. This was a great era in American history, in advancing civilization and in the cause of Christianity, for it delivered the masses and gave freedom of speech and of the press; and to the people the right to govern themselves, where they were capable of exercising such a right. I do not wish to eulogize this government over all others. I believe it is the best, where the people are enlightened and prepared to sustain it. There may be other governments more despotic, better suited to the people where they prevail. Here the people are sovereigns. This is an idea that it would be well for all of us to fully comprehend; and we should understand the duties and responsibilities of sovereigns. To meet together once a year and have a celebration, and let that be all there would be of our citizenship, would amount to no more than to have a little religion which would be in a band box through the week and brought out on Sunday to air. (Applause.) We must study to understand our duties and responsibilities as sovereigns and as citizens, and as parts of the great machinery of government. We must have practical democracy in our lives. (Applause.) We must understand the objects and principles of government; and the object of government as we understand it, is to protect the rights of the people. King George would not do this. He practically said: "You must go to my mill, go to my church, and pay my tax." We believe in going to what church we please and in going to what mill we please. This is what is set forth in the Declaration of Independence.

The only necessity there is for government is because some would infringe upon the rights of others. If every man would do right there would be no need for civil government: God's government would govern us all. What is the principle of civil government? To restrain those people who will not govern themselves. Not to treat them cruelly, but to restrain them. The principles of government are to some people mysterious, when it is their very simplicity which troubles them. The way to make good government is to be kind, industrious, good citizens, and to respect the rights of others as we wish our own respected. We might have a republican government all over the world, and it would not be the form, it would be the administration of just principles that would make it a good government. In the immortal words just read, "We hold these truths self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed," and "that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it."

There is a great mission for the people of the United States; there is a great and glorious mission assigned to us as American people. If we will discharge our duty by others faithfully, all the duties of our lives as good citizens, and honor the principles that have been committed to us, we may become the liberators of nations. It is a duty assigned us, and we should discharge it.

We need not compare ourselves with the people of other countries. Great blessings have been bestowed upon us, great privileges conferred upon us; and if we will be true to these principles, we will exert an influence beneficial to ourselves, to the truth and to our country. I hope we will dedicate ourselves anew on this interesting occasion to the great principles of civil and religious liberty. Some say that political duties have nothing to do with religion; but we must faithfully perform every duty, religious, social and political, day by day, to the part of good citizens; and we must be conscientious in the discharge of our duties, and consistent in our political conduct as well as in our religious.

Let us resolve to-day, in the sight of God our overruling Father, to be more united in the cause of duty, of benevolence, of charity, of industry, and the maintenance of the principles of civil and religious liberty; and no matter who the man may be, whether Methodist, Baptist, Mormon, or anything else, who lives according to these principles, he is a true man; those who live them are true Saints and doers of the Almighty's will, and they have revelation, joy and peace.

I have spoken longer than I intended. I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

This was followed by the "Star Spangled Banner," sung by Marshal McAllister, Capt. Croxall's band in chorus; after which, Col. F. H. Head, Orator of the day, delivered the following

ORATION.
Thousands of men yet dwell upon the earth, who were living on the 4th day of July, 1776; ninety-two years ago this day.

Less than the span of a single mortal life has passed away, since the sun rose upon the group of statesmen at Philadelphia—Independence Hall—who were affixing their names to that Declaration of Independence which has just been read in your hearing, and which announced to the nations, the birth of a new Empire.

I have often pictured to myself what must have been the thoughts and feelings of Hancock and his associates, as they signed that great historic document. They were Englishmen, one and all; born upon then English soil; English by prejudice and education; proud of the historic greatness of their mother land; glorying in her wealth of illustrious names and heroic memories; claiming as their own the words and works of Bacon and Milton and Shakespeare, the victories of Cressy and Agincourt, and the national traditions of a thousand years.

For them had Alfred laid the foundation of English greatness; for them had the Barons wrested the Magna Charta from a reluctant king at Runnymede; for them had Richard, the lion-hearted, made the Anglo-Saxon name feared, even to the gates of Jerusalem; for them had Hampden and Cromwell taught crowned monarchs, that they were but the servants of the people; for them had Sidney perished; for them had Raleigh lived a chivalric life and died a knightly death; that long series of providences by which, through means unseen by mortal men, incomprehensible to our weak, erring vision, God exalts His favored nations.

As they signed their Declaration of Independence, for them, all the historic past was blotted out. They relinquished their nationality; they became outlaws and aliens; anathemas were hurled upon them and prices set upon their lives; and this, that they might build up and bind together thirteen feeble, discordant struggling provinces, into an independent nation.

With what heroic perseverance they wrought out their faith, I need not recall. It is the brightest page in our national annals.

And so nearly a century, have grateful people, yearly commemorated this anniversary, yearly met together and with waving banners, and the sound of jubilant music, borne their testimony, that not in vain did our fathers put in pledge "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor." This observance is most fitting and most just. The children come forth to learn, through what perils and trials the nation sought and won its right of life. The middle aged and the old, to indulge in mutual felicitations upon our national progress, and to discuss together the means to make such progress perpetual. The ladies to cheer by their gracious presence, to garland the scene with flowers, and to impress upon their children the value of that trust, soon to be confided to their charge. In no other nation or age, have women exercised so potential or so beneficent an influence as among ourselves. That man, who does not upon such occasions, feel the nation's pulse, and the nation's heart, and the nation's soul, is not a citizen, but a stranger.

Our American ladies are the queens of the world. Upon them have all the seasons showered their most beneficent and costly gifts. Winter has given to them the brilliancy and purity of its snows and ice; the spring, the beauty and freshness of its fields and flowers, and the summer, the genial warmth of their kind and loving hearts.

It was a custom among the ancients, to place in a seat at their tables, on occasions of great festivity, a skeleton, that in the midst of their revelry, when wit and wine had done their work, and bacchanals became as gods, they might be constantly reminded, that they were but mortal men. In like manner it may not be amiss for us when we to-day contemplate with pardonable pride, our national prosperity, to glance for a moment at the nation in its early and convulsive struggle for life.

Thirteen small colonies dotted the coast of the Atlantic. At scarcely any point were settlements more than 100 miles distant from the sea board. The entire population was less than the present population of the State of New York. The colonies were without credit, without a navy or foreign commerce, without that community of interests which springs from compact nationality. Jealous of each other and of foreign powers, they had won their independence through the aid of France and more because of their great distance from England, than because of their prowess in arms.

Each separate state aimed to be the head of the new confederacy. Each sought to shirk its proportion of the public burdens. Anarchy bade fair to take the place of law, and the hardy

sons of the wilderness, ambitious for power, were nationally to be lost amid the strife of petty factions, ambitious for power.

Little was known of the real resources of the country—the great west was unexplored. The valley of the Mississippi was foreign soil and less known than the Alaska of to-day—Florida, as a foreign territory, was known but as the land where Ponce de Leon had sought in vain the fountain of perpetual youth. The infant nation, ignorant of its inherent wealth and elements of greatness, already in the eyes of foreign powers, was adding one other name to the long list of republics, whose obituary fill so considerable a place in the pages of history. We may note very briefly some of the causes which saved us from that hereditary fate. First and most immediate in its effects was the labor of that Convention of statesmen who gave to the country our Federal Constitution, defining and guarding the rights of the States and the central authority, and as if by magic, infusing order and harmony into the complex machinery of government. That Constitution has now stood well nigh every test to which it may be exposed, and still remains the sheet anchor of our hopes. You have recently seen how, rather than that one jot or tittle thereof should fail; before that State should be allowed to renounce its allegiance to that Constitution, the whole people sprang to arms, and though every river in the land flowed onward to the sea, red with the costliest blood of the nation, and every household mourned a brother lost, yet not for an instant did the people falter or count the cost.

Another most potent agency for our national progress has been the education of the people. School houses and churches were dotted all over the land; upon the uttermost frontier the school-house stood beside the cabin of the pioneer; colleges rose in view of Indian villages and camps; the people, to an extent never before known, were trained to habits of independent thought. Educate thoroughly the people, and the republic is safe. A despotic government may be permanent, if its governing class be intelligent and sagacious, but the intelligence of the common people is the salvation of a republic.

Again, whenever great crises arise in human history, men are raised up by Providence to carry forward His great designs. For the development of the new world, a race of men, unknown before, were called into life—the pioneers. From the days of Columbus, America has attracted to her shores whatever was most enterprising and adventurous of other nations. A great record of heroic names. Ponce de Leon, Hennepin, La Salle, De Soto, Washington, exploring the sources of the Ohio, and the wilds of Central New York. Daniel Boone, exiling himself for generations, and bringing the commonwealth of Kentucky as an offering to the nation.

And in our own day, with steamboats, railroads and electric telegraphs, come men with faculties and energies to correspond, pre-empted, settled, wealthy and old in a single generation. Illinois surpasses the entire New England of revolutionary days. California, a child of yesterday, has more surplus wheat than the entire nation a generation since. Our hardy and enterprising men have won down canyons and disintegrated mountains, leaving the monuments of their handiwork on every portion of the Pacific slope. And when all the good and fruitful land had been prospected, and men sat down to wonder for what purpose the Great American Desert was made, there came forth Brigham Young, who led his fainting, weary hosts a thousand miles through trackless deserts, and by poisoned streams, to what was supposed the most utterly worthless region of the continent, and there, twenty-one years ago, within hearing of where we now stand, laid the foundations of a noble State. All that deserts blossomed into beautiful gardens and fruitful fields. Wild mountain torrents were tamed and trained, giving fertility to the parched and thirsty earth, or motive power to the hum of the spindle, and the clank of the loom; and to-day, with the near approach of the Pacific Railroad, no State has before it a more brilliant and hopeful future, than the State of Deseret. All our adventurous pioneers deserve the gratitude of the State; the hardships of the early settlers of Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Iowa, shall ever be held in grateful remembrance, but in those regions nature has been high done her most bountiful and perfect work; those states, as it were settled themselves, but the hardy pioneers, who in these mountains, have, out of nothing, made a state as deserving of especial honor and remembrance.

The poets, the philosophers, the sages of one century are the prophets of the next. In the fulness of time, the poet's dream shall become history.

What part the American Republic shall play in this great drama, we may not know, but the fundamental principles which underlie our system of government are in many respects, those which shall govern in that great race which is to be. The principle of universal equality before the law; of entire religious toleration, of the broadest diffusion of the press, of the ownership of the soil by those laboring upon it, of impartial suffrage—these are principles which the world can never outgrow; they are parts of truth itself.

It is, as it seems to me, pardonable for us to predict, to hope, for our own nation a conspicuous, if not ruling part in the inauguration of this new golden age. We have now a vast territory, a large area too, which will speedily be largely augmented. Canada and the Provinces, Mexico and the Central American States, await but the stretching forth of our arms, to give us a continent for the coming race.

All the world beside is fettered with old traditions, bound up with feudal governmental theories and religious dogmas, which embarrass and impede all beneficial change. In these respects we are free, untrammelled. No reverence for ancient error because of its antiquity; no hereditary ruling class; no religion of the State as here, to arrest the progress of enlightened truth.

It is a great thing to be an American citizen, in the true meaning of those lofty words. Even the humblest of us all, has his part in the greatest drama of the centuries. None are so obscure, but they may in their peculiar spheres Prometheus like,

"Hold aloft their torches lighted,
Gleaming through the realms benighted
As they onward bear the message."

The martial band then played "Yankee Doodle," and Hon. George A. Smith was announced for a speech. He spoke as follows:

HON. GEORGE A. SMITH.
This vast Tabernacle with the great array of young and middle-aged present, the vast number assembled together and surrounded with the innumerable blessings which we enjoy, bring to my mind something of a contrast with twenty years ago. At that time a few pioneers were here struggling to live in the face of fate and endeavoring to save a few acres of grain, which had been planted and irrigated, from being consumed by the crickets. Many were disheartened and some felt that we must leave the country because they thought it would be impossible to sustain a population in this desert. All were upon very short rations. But when it seemed almost to go to waste but were used for food. Nothing that could be got hold of that could save life, was allowed to pass unnoticed. And the little grain that we had been able to bring in our wagons 1,200 miles to plant here was vanishing, like dew before the sun, before an innumerable army of large, black crickets. Nearly all were disheartened and discouraged, worn out with their exertions, and knew not what to do but to trust in God. Every effort had been made, every exertion, to save the grain, but it was all in vain, as if failure was certain, in the providence of the Almighty, from the Lake, came over the fields, and they commenced devouring the crickets as if they were messengers or angels especially commissioned to preserve the infant State. They eat and devoured and vomited up, and filled again and vomited up, and continued to do so until the remnant of the crops were saved; a manifestation of the power of the Almighty. The result of this experiment in raising grain proved it could be done successfully, though much wheat did not grow over five or six inches high. A great deal had been pulled being short to be sown, and so ignorant were the people of the way to irrigate, that they irrigated in such a manner as to make one part of the grain ripen at one period and some at another, while some was tall and some was short, and the harvest lasted for weeks on the same acre. The same season fruit seeds had been planted and they came up. But so destructive were the crickets that a man might go to dinner leaving a beautiful prospect for young trees, and when he returned find the whole nursery swept away by them. And it was years before any, but a very few, in these valleys believed that a fruit could be raised here; yet the inspiration which came upon our President, Brigham Young, continued to encourage us, and we have found it proved to be one of the best fruit growing countries in the world. I believe no people on the face of the earth have sacrificed more than we have for the enjoyment of religious liberty; and it is with the greatest pleasure that we assemble on the 4th of July, the anniversary of our national independence, to celebrate the declaration of those principles of civil and religious freedom which are the foundation of the Government of America. God enable us to be honest and faithful to the banner of liberty, to honor our position as citizens of the United States, and extend the principles of freedom and truth upon the earth, in my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Capt. Parkman's band discoursed some music; and General Chetlain being announced, made the following speech:

GENERAL A. L. CHETLAIN.
Ladies and gentlemen, after the very able and interesting oration, and the eloquent addresses to which we have listened, it would not be proper for me to attempt to make you a long speech. I shall therefore content myself with making a few remarks; and I assure you I am highly gratified at being permitted to join with my fellow citizens of Salt Lake City in celebrating, in this good old-fashioned way, this glorious anniversary of the independence of our country. And I am gratified, too, at seeing so many children and young persons here. It is well that they are permitted on an occasion like this to hear words from the lips of those who are older than themselves, to listen to the story of the early history of our Government, to listen to the story, so full of interest, of those good men and pure patriots who laid the foundation of this government in trial and in difficulty; for if they are thus taught when young, they will grow up with a full knowledge and appreciation of the cost of that heritage, that glorious heritage that has been transmitted to them. When this government was organized and the constitution adopted, a compromise was effected with regard to the

institution of slavery. That compromise was respected for over three quarters of a century, but it took all the wisdom of the ablest statesmen of the land to prevent a collision between the North and the South. There was a deep and irrepressible conflict in the land, which culminated eight years ago in one of the most bloody, destructive and unrelenting civil wars that the world has ever known. But thank God the war is past, the conflict is over, the time of contention has been removed; and as the tornado that sweeps over the land, laying waste is always succeeded by a clearer atmosphere, so, I believe, the late war will be succeeded by a clearer political atmosphere, and the institutions of our country will be laid upon a firmer and more lasting basis. (Applause.)

There was a great many people who took a deep and true view of the future of our country. They say that patriotism and loyalty are on the decrease in the country; that corruption is found in high places and in low places, throughout the land; and as soon this country will be in the condition of the unfortunate Republic of Mexico. I admit there is corruption in the country, that there are corrupt men everywhere. They are found in our national Legislature, in State Legislatures and in every executive department of the government, not excepting the internal revenue department. (A laugh.) But it must be remembered that the late war has had, to a certain extent, the effect of demoralizing the people and blunting their moral susceptibilities. This was the result of the revolutionary war, and it is the result of all wars. But I believe there is as much patriotism in the land to-day as there ever was. (Applause.) Although many things connected with the late war go to prove the reverse. But I know that if at any time since the late war, an insult had been offered to the honor of the country, "the boys in blue" from the North and the "boys in gray" from the South, would have united to defend the honor of their common country. (Cheers.) I believe that the great heart of the American people is loyal and incapable of being so easily misled as to yield when the people will rise in their majesty and hurl from office all corrupt officials wherever they may be found, and God grant that that day may not be far distant! (Applause.)

One thought more, and I have done. It has often been remarked, and I believe it to be true, that a mountainous region of country is favorable to the development of bravery, self reliance and liberty. Scotland is an example. Switzerland, that gave to the world a William Tell, is another. In the mountain fastness of that little republic has been found a people, who for hundreds of years have proved themselves self-reliant, brave and worthy of freedom, and who never could be made to yield to oppression or tyranny. Why may we not, therefore, fellow citizens, reasonably believe that in this vast mountainous region, extending from Mexico to the British possessions, and from the sweeping plains immediately west of the Great Rivers to the Pacific, will be found a people intelligent, self-reliant, brave, God-fearing, law-abiding, liberty loving, the admiration of all free and independent peoples and the terror of all forms of tyranny and oppression. (Applause.) But I must close, or I shall inflict upon you a long speech, which I promised not to do. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your attention.

This was succeeded by a patriotic song, written for the day by H. W. Naisbitt, Esq., and sung by J. M. Hardie, Esq., the choir joining in chorus, with the powerful tone of the organ; after which, being announced, the following remarks were made by

HON. GEORGE Q. CANNON.
To no people, probably, on this vast continent, does this day come fraught with so many delightful associations as it does to the people of this Territory. For no people, probably, appreciate to a greater extent, and have more reason to appreciate, the blessings of liberty and freedom which we enjoy. It is a glorious day in the history of the world, the day which we have met together to celebrate. It was a great event in the history of mankind. The struggling nations of Europe, the enthralled nations of Asia, and every people that was groaning in bondage, hailed the Declaration of Independence as the dawn of a new era. And to this day this glorious manifesto of rights which has been read in our hearing, is looked back to by oppressed nationalities, and when they wish to arraign tyrants they find in this indictment a text and a guide.

Situated as we are there are many reasons why we should appreciate this day. Yet, there are some things connected with independence that we shall appreciate still more when we receive them. There is an inconsistency, at the present time, and one of long duration, under which the people who inhabit this and adjacent territories labor. It dates back to the time of colonial oppression. It might properly be termed a relic of barbarism. In other places this coming November the citizens of that nation will have the right to cast their votes for the President of the United States. But the brave pioneers of this Territory, Utah, Arizona and New Mexico on the south, and of Montana, Idaho and Washington Territories on the north, are debarred from the exercise of this privilege. Time, no doubt, will see this rectified, and the citizens of the Territories placed in full possession of their rights of citizenship. We should all so live as to set an example unto those that are around us, and seek to kindle the flame of patriotism in the breasts of our children, and by every means in our power endeavor to perpetuate the blessings of liberty and freedom that have been handed down to us.

These speeches and Oration were greeted with hearty applause, and seemed to evoke responsive sentiments in the crowded audience.

A few toasts and sentiments were read by the Marshal of the day.

President Young then offered the following closing remarks and

BENEDICTION.

I think I shall never enjoy a better opportunity of speaking to the youth of this city, with regard to their appraising in the Theatre, and which I have heard here to-day also. I ask these children—all the boys under a hundred years of age—never to applaud unless they know what they are applauding. It is confusing, bewildering, and mak-